

\$50,000 EMBEZZLER SET PACE IN LONG CHASE.

Details of Otto Jaehkel's Arrest, Who Was Caught in Trevor, Wis., After Being Pursued by Detectives for 10,000 Miles—Love for Wife Lead to Capture.

Details of the arrest of Otto Jaehkel, a \$50,000 embezzler, were learned to-day by his former employers, Hardt, Von Bernuth & Co., wholesale dry-goods merchants, of Nos 477 Broome street and 79 North street. Jaehkel was the Buenos Ayres representative of the firm, and by a cleverly concocted scheme, he, it is alleged, swindled them out of a fortune through spurious drafts on their European banking-houses.

After a two months' chase of 10,000 miles, beginning in Paris in the middle of April, leading across the Atlantic to New York, thence across the continent to San Francisco, down to Mexico and back to Chicago, Jaehkel was captured in the little town of Trevor, Wis.

The man's capture was due to his love for his wife. She was arrested in Chicago, where she was living with her sister under the name of Mrs. Louise Wernicke. After \$38,000 of the stolen money had been recovered she was released.

After Jaehkel, who had charge of the firm's foreign credits, had fixed up forged drafts for \$50,000 on the foreign correspondents and provided himself with a forged letter of identification, he asked and obtained permission to take a vacation. With his wife and children he sailed for Europe. He had little difficulty in securing a passport and his wife's cash. His wife was with him at Paris and Brussels and left him, it is said, at Cherbourg.

Then, it is alleged, she sailed for the United States on the Trave, carrying with her \$20,000 francs which Jaehkel had obtained at Paris bank. He followed her two days later on the Kronprinz Wilhelm and met her in Chicago. The detectives who were trying to locate them lost track of Jaehkel, but found the woman in Chicago, at the Bismarck Hotel.

From there they traced her to her sister's house, and after that it was found that the fugitive was speeding to San Francisco. He was found at the Grand Hotel there under the name of F. Becker, traced to the City of Mexico under the alias Phillipa Gomez, back to Chicago under the name of John Woods and to Trevor, Wis., where he was known as plain "Herr Schultz" from Germany.

Two detectives, masquerading as business men in search of health and recreation, joined him there, fished with him by day and played pinocle by night, until they earned the secret of his identity from him.

Then they wired for a "friend" to come up from Milwaukee to join them. When Herr Schultz was introduced to the "friend" the latter proceeded to read to him a warrant charging him with robbery and embezzlement. Jaehkel is in jail at Milwaukee, whence he will be taken to Buenos Ayres. His capture was the work of Assistant Supt. J. E. Weiss, of the Pinkerton Agency, working on behalf of the American Bankers Association.

DEMANDS \$100,000 FOR DEATH OF SON

Suit of Horace Crosby, Father of a Tunnel Victim, Against Central on Trial at White Plains.

(Special to The Evening World.) WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., June 20.—Another trial in a suit for \$100,000 damages against the New York Central Railroad Company was begun to-day before Justice Smith and a jury in the Supreme Court. The suit was brought by Horace Crosby, a prominent resident of New Rochelle, whose son Franklin was killed in the New York Central tunnel crash.

Young Mr. Crosby, who was only twenty-one years old, was employed by the American Locomotive Works in Manhattan. Only a short time before he was killed his brother, Norman Crosby, a member of the Seventy-first Regiment, died of disease contracted while fighting in Cuba. The brothers were buried side by side, and the shock affected the mind of Mr. Crosby for some time.

Two sisters and the father and mother of the tunnel victim were in court. Lawyer Brennan, counsel for the New York Central, stipulated at the outset, the same as he did in other suits, that the company was solely responsible for the accident and for the loss of Mr. Crosby's life.

The decision of the Appellate Division, affirming a verdict of \$20,000 for the death of Henry J. Dixon, was read in the case of the tunnel crash.

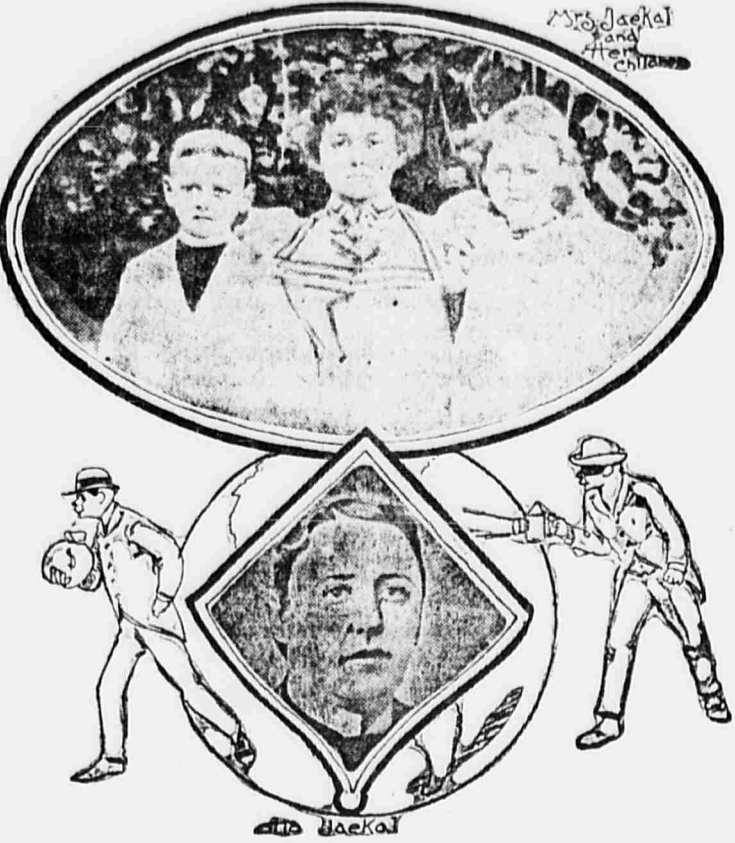
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\$50,000 EMBEZZLER AND HIS WIFE AND CHILDREN.

MISSING BANK CLERK'S WIFE SURE HE IS IN A HOSPITAL.

Mrs. Richard Groves Confident that Husband Did Not Voluntarily Leave Her Penniless.

"If my husband is alive, I am sure he has met with an accident. He must be in some hospital, too ill to write or send word to me."

Thus spoke Mrs. Richard H. Groves, Jr., the beautiful wife of the young bank clerk who disappeared from his desk in the Bank of New York last Sunday afternoon and has not since been heard from.

The girl-wife, for though she has been married two years to a husband scarcely older than herself she is not yet twenty-one—looked careworn, and there were dark circles under her large, brown eyes.

"I am really dazed by 'Rich's' disappearance," she said to an Evening World reporter. "It is ridiculous for his father to say that he must have left home as the result of a quarrel. How could he know? He had not been here for four months."

"Saturday morning my husband was in the brightest spirits. My sister, who also lives in this house, can tell you that. And during the day he telephoned that he was coming home early to take me out."

"He may have become insane, though there was no mental trouble in his family, and during the eleven years I have known him, for we went to school together and were boy and girl lovers, he was always perfectly normal."

"Of course he may have been overworked. He sometimes spent hours at his desk on Sunday and at night. He may have gone away to rest somewhere. But only heartless people go away like that without a word. He had his two weeks' pay in his pocket and wore a valuable diamond ring."

"It is easier to believe that he has met with foul play or been made away with than to think that he would go away and leave me penniless. 'Rich' was not heartless. A kinder man never lived. He was happy in his home life, and he had no friends that I do not know of. His mother is not yet aware of his disappearance. She is now at Ocean Grove, convalescing, and she has been kept from her. If he does not return in a few days I will have to seek a position or go back to my mother, for 'Rich' left me with very little money. I will accept nothing from his family, as I want to be independent. I am convinced that my husband did not leave me voluntarily. If he is not dead he will come back to me."

DREW PISTOL ON EMPLOYER.

Pyne, Who Is Said to Be an Anarchist, Demanded a Check for \$2,500.

David Pyne, of No. 231 West Twenty-first street, in the Tombs Court to-day was held in \$1,000 bail charged with attempting a felonious assault on Francis W. Lestrade, of Lestrade Bros., importers of butter, No. 126 Duane street.

According to Mr. Lestrade, Pyne entered the office and pulling out a revolver, demanded a check for \$2,500, which the firm, he alleges, owes him for commissions in the last seven years.

Lestrade told Pyne to put the revolver back into his pocket and then wrote out the check, signing it "Lestrade Bros." instead of "Francis W. Lestrade, treasurer."

He gave Pyne the check and sent an office boy to follow Pyne until he found a policeman and notified the bank on which the check was drawn, not to honor it. At Hudson and Chambers streets Policeman Higgins arrested Pyne.

Pyne told the Court that the firm had owed him the money for commissions on selling oleomargarine to hotels; that he had no money to employ lawyers and decided that the only way he could get the money was at the point of a pistol.

Magistrate Crane said to Pyne: "I don't believe you are sane."

"Oh, yes, I am," replied Pyne. "I am perfectly sane. This man has robbed me and the only way I can get my money is at the point of a pistol."

Pyne denied that he was an Anarchist. Asked if he had applauded when it became known that President McKinley was dead, he replied: "McKinley's death was very inconvenient to me."

C. F. HAVILAND DYING.

Sister and Daughters Met by Telegram on Their Way to Denver.

DENVER, June 20.—Charles Frederick Haviland, head of the New York firm of Haviland & Abbott, not expected to live. His sister and four daughters are arrived and are now at his bedside at the Oakes home. They came to Denver directly from New York City, their original plan having been to spend the summer with Mr. Haviland in Colorado.

The telegram announcing his serious condition met them on the way. Until recently the condition of Mr. Haviland's health had been encouraging. For nearly two years Mr. Haviland has been in Colorado in the hope of checking the symptoms of tuberculosis. His present serious condition was brought about by overexertion.

TRAIN HURLED HIM INTO BAY.

Striking Silk Weaver Drowned in Presence of His Wife While Fishing.

In the presence of his wife and a party of friends Joseph Gauthier, a silk weaver, of Jersey City, was drowned to-day in Newark Bay.

His wife was with difficulty restrained from throwing herself into the water when she saw the hopelessness of the efforts to save her husband's life.

Gauthier and two companions from the Fidevader Silk Mills went with their wives to the Leigh Valley Railroad trestle to fish.

A passing train knocked Gauthier from the trestle, and he was thrown out into the channel.

A poor swimmer, he was carried away by the swift current, and Henry La Porte, one of his companions, who dived in to rescue him, was unable to give him aid.

Gauthier screamed and tried to throw himself from the trestle when she saw La Porte abandon the struggle to save his own life. Gauthier's body was washed ashore off Armbruster Park, a mile from where he was drowned.

SENATOR IN A MINE RACE.

Clark, of Montana, Tried to Grab Port Hall Reservation Land.

POCATTELLO, Idaho, June 20.—The "boomers" have secured the best lands and the most promising prospects on the Port Hall reservation and there will be innumerable contests over both land entries and mineral locations.

In the race for the Belle Marsh copper mine there were more than a hundred men. Senator Clark, of Montana, had a party in the race, and so had James A. Murray, of Butte, as well as Dr. Dubois, a brother of Senator Dubois, of Idaho. There will be a contest between the Clark and Murray men as to which reached there first.

REBELS TAKE TWO TOWNS.

WILLEMSTAD, Curacao, June 20.—San Felipe, capital of Yucatan Province, has been captured by the Venezuelan revolutionists under Gen. Aular, and Yariatuga, in Lara Province, has fallen into the hands of the revolutionists under Gen. Suñer.

Valencia, capital of Carabobo, there was fighting Saturday night in the heart of the city.

The Italian cruiser Calabria has joined the German cruiser Falke and German ships at La Guayra.

O'Neill's

The Strongest Values in GIRLS' WASH DRESSES Offered This Season.

Three hundred Girls' Dresses, made of very fine Chambrays trimmed with wide bretels of four-inch Embroidery and Velvet Ribbon insertings. Colors are Tan, Pink, Light blue, Light green and Rose. Sizes, 4 to 12 years.

Actual Value, 5.00.

Sale Price - - - 1.98 Each

ALSO AN EXCEPTIONAL OFFERING OF

Misses' Tailored Suits

Suitable for Traveling, Mountain or Seashore Wear.

They are made of Etamine, Canvas and Homespins, trimmed with Taffeta and finished with fancy vestees and braids. Jackets are lined with Taffeta Silk. Colors are Tans, Greys, Blue and Black.

Regular Value 19.50 to 25.00.

Sale Price - - - 11.98 Each

SIXTH AVENUE, 20TH TO 21ST ST.

W. C. WHITNEY'S CLOTHES WERE CONFISCATED, TOO.

City Marshal Goldberg Has Russell Sage's Pants and Magistrate Furlong's \$40 Trousers, Also.

With emergency rations strapped to their backs, numerous persons who had confided their clothing to the National Wardrobe Company, of No. 402 Fifth avenue, journeyed to the wilds of Brooklyn yesterday looking for No. 174 Pitkin avenue, where David Goldberg, City Marshal, holds forth.

Some of them found the place. Marshal Goldberg was out. His clerk was in.

A white horse attached to a home-made wagon was trying to get in. The clerk had difficulty keeping the horse out.

"Hist!" said the clerk. "are you W. C. Whitney or Russell Sage?" He was assured otherwise.

"Then maybe you are Gen. Charles Foote or Magistrate Furlong?"

"Magistrate Furlong has a pair of pants here that cost \$40. He is a pair of \$40 pants you bet. I'd press 'em myself."

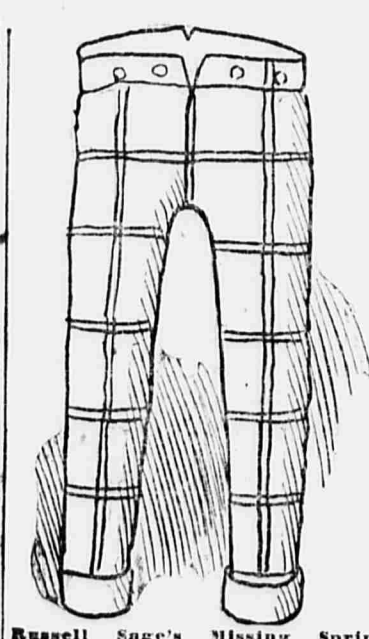
"Didn't know but what you might be," said the clerk. "We've got a suit of clothes of Mr. Whitney's over here and a pair of Russell Sage's pants."

"You see Mr. Whitney and Mr. Sage and a lot of other people gave their clothes to this National Wardrobe Company to be pressed and kept clean and have the buttons sewed on and the rips patched up."

"Then the National Wardrobe Company went up the flue and Mr. Goldberg went over and attached all the clothes he could find to secure the salaries of the people that worked for the National Wardrobe Company."

"Why, they had seven wagons and twenty typewriters and always collected in advance. You can see how good the game was when we grabbed over seven hundred and fifty suits of clothes in the place and are on the trail of a lot more that have been sent to Boston."

"All suits less than \$50 in value we don't pay any attention to. The owners can have them by proving property. We haven't heard anything from Mr. Whitney yet. Probably he will send his man out to-morrow for his suit. Russell Sage telephoned that he had a pair of pants out here. We tried to pick out the pants from his description, but we couldn't find them. He said the pants belonged to a suit and if we



Russell Sage's Missing Spring Pants

didn't find the pants he couldn't wear the suit; but we've got so many pants we can't tell which is his."

"Now, Gen. Foote, he's got a spring overcoat and a spring suit in 'four hands. We had no trouble about identifying them, because he had his name sewed into the pocket of the coat."

"Magistrate Furlong has a pair of pants here that cost \$40. He is a pair of \$40 pants you bet. I'd press 'em myself."

Marshal Goldberg arrived and cordially greeted his visitors. He was somewhat disappointed when he found out they were not William C. Whitney or Russell Sage, but he is a courteous gentleman and dug up the required clothes out of a collection big enough to stock a clothing store.

"I am trying my best to locate a lot of clothes that were left with the National Wardrobe Company and have disappeared," said the Marshal. "No doubt there are hundreds of people who sent their clothes to the concern and are ashamed to acknowledge they were taken in."

VATICAN ACCEPTS PROPOSALS OF U.S.

Bishop O'Gorman Notified of Action in Regard to Philippines Church Lands—Objections to Minor Details.

ROME, June 20.—The Papal Secretary of State, Cardinal Rampolla, assured Right Rev. Thomas O'Gorman, Bishop of Sioux Falls, S. D., that the Vatican accepts the propositions of Judge Taft, Governor of the Philippine Islands, regarding the disposition of the friars' lands on all the main points, but dissenting on minor points.

The official documents are now being prepared at the Vatican and will be delivered to Judge Taft to-day.

CUMMINGS'S MEMORIAL.

Programme Completed for Services in Honor of Congressman.

The programme for the memorial services for James J. Cummings, to be held Sunday in Carnegie Hall by Typographical Union No. 6, is now completed. The demand for seats has been so great that it has been decided to close the doors to all comers after 12 o'clock.

In addition to music by an orchestra under Prof. James Rogers, there will be addresses by James J. Murphy, Mayor of New York; John W. Keller, James M. Robinson, Representative from Indiana; Senator William E. Mason, David H. Mercer, Representative from Nebraska; Gen. James R. O'Boyle, Rev. L. J. Evers and Owen J. Kindelein.

Winifred Galt, Miss Rachel Lays, a double quartette from the Chaperones and Miss Frances Lee will sing.

NO FIRE LOSS, BIG ONE FROM WATER.

Automatic Sprinklers Set Going by Small Blaze Ruin Property Worth \$30,000 in Big Building.

An automatic alarm came from the big six-story building at Nos. 77 and 79 Wooster street, and when the firemen got to it they found on the fifth floor a fire that had been burning for some time. It had not done much damage, but the heat had opened the automatic valves with which the building was equipped.

The result was that the building was flooded from roof to cellar, the tanks on the roof being empty when the firemen went to turn the water off. It was estimated by firemen that the water had done \$20,000 damage. The building was occupied by several cloak-manufacturing concerns.

BATHER'S BODY FOUND.

Redmond Was Drowned When He Plunged into the Swift Tide.

The body of Michael J. Redmond, a single man aged twenty-seven years, and employed as a steam-fitter by the Metropolitan Street Railway Company, was taken out of North River at the foot of Twenty-second street this forenoon. It was claimed by his sister, Mrs. Jameson, of No. 28 Ninth avenue. Redmond had been seen on the river at Mrs. Fox's, No. 248 North eighth street, to the West Thirtieth street pier Saturday night with several other young men for a swim.

There was a heavy tide and the others dived to venture across the water. Redmond plunged in. He never came to the surface again and all efforts to find his body failed until it came to the surface several blocks below to-day.

Vogel Brothers

42nd Str. Cor. 8th Ave

Sale of Men's Light-Weight Suits.

Don't overheat yourself searching for clothes-comfort throughout a half dozen stores; come direct here. Our summer suits for men are very light weight, but there is not that flimsiness about them so noticeable in ordinary ready-made clothes. The shoulders and fronts of our coats are tailored to stay. And then there might be a special fabric, a certain weave, a particular style you have in mind—you can't help but find it here. The choice is practically limitless. Your summer-suit problem will be easiest solved if you come here.

Sale of 1,000 Men's \$14 Blue Serge Suits at \$10.

You will find more goodness in these Suits at \$10 than you'd find in ordinary ready-made suits at \$14. They are just down from our own workrooms, where the most careful attention is given to every little detail. The color is absolutely fast, the workmanship of the best. You can readily see that the ordinary retailer cannot sell the same suits at less than \$14. From our factory to you, makes it possible to sell them at

\$10

Men's \$12 Serge Suits.

Made from blue and black Serges, in the regulation and military sack style; broad, sharply shoulders; narrow, long collars and lapels. Suits that you cannot duplicate for less than \$15 at any other store; here at

\$12

Men's \$12 Light Colored Suits.

Our \$12 line of Sack Suits was almost sold out; many of the \$15 and \$18 lots sold down to a few of a kind. They include very light-weight fabrics, and for quick sale are now marked to the special price,

\$12

Men's \$15 Serge Suits.

These \$15 Suits cannot be compared with the ordinary ready-made \$15 ones; they are equal in every way to \$25 custom-tailored suits. They are made in regular and military single breasted and the 2-button double breasted styles,

\$15

Men's Fine Serge and Worsted Suits.

There is no need for the custom tailors these days when you can slip into such luxurious garments as we show at this price; they are very light in weight and very fine in workmanship. Serge suits, silk-lined, and gray, brown, green and small black and white checked worsteds. A custom tailor would charge no less than \$40 for the equal

\$25

of these suits. Our price,

No matter how big a man you are, even up to 50 chest measure, we can fit you in a light-weight suit.

Open Evenings
till 9 o'clock.
Saturday till
11 P. M.

Vogel Brothers
42nd Str. Cor. 8th Ave.

MAIL
ORDERS
PROMPTLY
FILLED.

PAID FOR PEANUTS WITH GOLD CASES.

Four Youngsters Stole Package from Express Wagon and Had Time of Their Lives at Coney.

Weeping and wailing in dungeon cells at the Lee Avenue Court prison, Brooklyn, four desperate criminals varying from nine to thirteen years old are waiting to-day for trial and electrocution.

They are Carman Thomas, of No. 51 Withers street, Williamsburg, nine years old; Thomas Emilio, nine; his brother Joseph, eleven, and Frank Mallon, thirteen, of No. 249 North Eighth street. They are accused of stealing a tempting package out of a National Express wagon, which stood at the foot of Clymer street.

The package contained twenty-three gold watch cases, consigned to a watch company at No. 24 Morton street, Brooklyn.

George P. George, of No. 711 Wythe avenue, reported to the Clymer street police that some little boys had offered to sell gold watch cases to him at ridiculously low prices, and Sergt. Rogers detailed a squad to hunt them down.

The detectives caught the trail at a peanut stand at Coney Island, where a \$30 watchcase had been swapped for a bag of peanuts and 70 cents change.

Another watch case was found at the first soda water counter, a third in the hands of the winner worst man. The thieves bought untypes of themselves with another watch case, got 50 cents worth of bull's-eyes at the shooting gallery for another, and ice cream, a ride on the merry-go-round and another ration of peanuts on the further edge of the island.

The detectives came upon the youthful thieves at Sheepshead Bay, just as their leader was negotiating with a soft shell crab man for his war.

ILL, HE KILLED HIMSELF.

John Uhl Took Carbolic Acid—Son Found Body in Cellar.

Illness, long-continued, drove John Uhl, a carpenter of No. 459 East Eighty-fifth street, to suicide to-day. He lived at the given address with his wife and two children.

Although he had been threatening to kill himself, he was allowed to go out alone at 3 o'clock this morning for a walk. When he did not return the neighborhood was searched without avail. The body was found in the cellar of the house by one of his neighbors.

Uhl had taken carbolic acid.

The Blyn Shoe

Deightfully cool, comfortable Ties for Summer wear. They possess the ease and solidity of Colonial times, with the added elegance of up-to-date shoemaking.....

Thoroughly good shoes—up-to-the-minute styles—complete assortments—a factory that shuts out poor leathers and poor shoemakers—four conveniently located, well-stocked stores to sell Blyn Shoes, one management to keep qualities up and prices down—to promote good shoemaking and insure the satisfaction that increases business.

Shoes and Oxfords for Men and Women, \$1.50 to \$4.00.

I. BLYN & SONS,
GUARANTEE SHOE CO.

406 6th Ave. and 27th Street. Factories: 401, 403, 405
STORES Third Ave. and 122d Street. East 91st St.
EAST TO 609 8th Ave. 39th and 4th Sts.
REACH: 162 Bowery, near Broome.

"SH! DON'T SPEAK THE WORD, OR YOU WILL TURN TO VIOLET JELLY!"

WHAT WORD? READ

"VIOLET DEATH"

in next SUNDAY'S WORLD

SUNDAY WORLD WANT ADS

—WORK—

MONDAY MORNING WONDERS